The Popes Down-fall,

AT

ABERGAVENY,

OR

A true and perfect Relation of his being carried through the Fair in a solemn Procession with very great Ceremony.

ALSO,

How he was Burnt, with several Popish Books and Relicks lately taken out of St. *Xaverius*'s Colledge near that place.

TOGETHER WITH

A perfect Account of the Inhumane Murder committed by one *John Kirby* a Papist upon the person of his own Father, being a Protestant, immediately after the Ceremony was over.

With Allowance.

LONDON,
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UMI

The Popes Down-fall *at* Abergavenny; *Where being carried through the Fair in a ſolemn* Proceſſion *with great Ceremony, how he was burnt to aſhes,* &c.

IT is recorded of *Diogenes*, when he ſaw a Wanton vaunting in a Lions skin, he call'd to him that he ſhould forbear to make Virtues garment bluſh; And indeed Virtue and Religion are never more aſhamed then when ſhe has a vile ſervant; and where is there a greater devourer of the true Flock then the Sheep invailed in the Lyons skin? When the ſervant of ſervants in his Scarlet Robes exerciſeth his Tyranny over the Canopies of Kings and Emperors; and under pretence of Peace and Religion, gives Indulgences for Treaſon, Tyranny and Murder. Surely the Vices of *Alexander* the ſixth did mightily diſcover the Errors of the Papal Infallibility, even in thoſe dayes: Till then Princes were afraid of Bulls and Excommunications; but it was ſo uſual with him to Blaſpheme and Curſe, that it made

them ſlighted ever ſince his Vices impublikt them; but never did the univerſal Tyrant find more oppoſition then in this happy Iſland, where every one unanimouſly took up Arms for the Truth, and in oppoſition to all his Damnable Innovations, ſtood a Champion for the Faith. Where hath the fatal Tyranny found more oppoſition then in *England*? who by ſtanding ſtedfaſt to the Faith, defy his Stratagems, and making his Vices publick to the World, redeem his Captives, and bring dayly into the Boſom of the true Proteſtant Catholick Church. In this the Cuſtom of *London* is to be much commended, that is, the Annual Solemnity of *Gunpowder Treaſon* with ſuch acurate Ceremony, commits his Diabolical Sanctity to the Flames. The Cuſtom of *Flanders* and the *United Provinces* is no leſs commendable in this point; who though the Malefactor eſcape the hand of Juſtice, hang him up in Effigie; the diſgrace is equal to his Crime, and as terrible as death it ſelf: Which laudible Cuſtom our Ancient Gallant *Brittains* have ſo bravely immitated at *Abergavenny* in the ſucceeding ſtory.

Firſt

First marched a little Gentleman of about 50 years old, being about 4 foot high, with a ſmall Braſs Blunderbuſs, as Maſter of the Ceremonies; ſome ſay unto the Pope, ſome ſay the Devil; after him in good order marched twenty of his Holineſs's Guard with Pikes; next to them went two Cardinals with all their Formalities, each carrying a Banner with a large Croſs, the one diſplaying *Blaſphemy*, the other *Treaſon*.

Then two Jeſuits with two Banners, in the one was depainted the *Gunpowder Treaſon*, on the other the *Murder* of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*: After them followed two Benedictins with two Banners, in the one *Cruelty* was repreſented, in the other *Aſſaſſination*: Then followed two Jacobins with two Banners, the one demonſtrating the *Burning* of *London*, the other *Rebellion*: Afterwards two *Franciſcans* with two Banners alſo, in the one *Superſtition*, in the other *Idolatry*: Then followed two Luſty Sow-Gelders with very large and ſhrill Flagellets: Then marched his Holineſs in very great State mounted in a Porphry Chair richly adorned with Relicks, Pictures, Beads, Bells and other

other Superſtitious Emblems; with a very Copious Antipendulum, Stoles, Manacles, Scapulaes; The Chair was carried a ſoft ſolemn pace round all the Streets of *Abergavenny*. (where by the way the people prayed the Pope may never come there again, for it quite ſpoiled the Fair:) Cloſe to his Holy Perſon marched ten Luſty Fellows with Muſquets and Blunderbuſſes; at every Holy Houſe, and at ſome of the countenancers Houſes, his Holineſs gave a *Benediction* and *Bow*; and the Multitude that was the greateſt that ever was ſeen at that Town, gave a joyful Shout, ever as he moved his Holy Head: Then Proclamation was made by his Holineſs's Officers, that *Pardons* and *Indulgences*, and other Holy Traſh were at that Fair to be ſold in very great quantities and at very cheap rates, and the Prices put lower and lower, till at laſt they were proffered for four pence a Dozen, but no body would buy any. At laſt he was brought to the fatal place of Execution, where the *Bakers* of the Town had provided a ſtately Pile of Faggots and *Bavins* for his Holineſs; and being mounted on the top of it, all the Proceſſion kneel-

kneeling about the Fire and mournfully waving their Flags, which the multitude toar from their hands; and stripping them of their Princely Ornaments, threw them all into the Fire, which with abundance of *Books* and other Trinckets belonging to St *Xaverius* Colledge, were burn'd, to the joy of all the Spectators: And this is to be noted, there was no Fray nor Mischief done during the Action.

This Comical Act that afforded so much pleasure and contentment to the Spectators, ended with a Tragical Epilogue: When one *John Kirby* after the Ceremony was over, had a mind to refresh himself with a Supper, which he liked much better then the former sight, being a Papist, and consequently delighted more in *Blood* of a Protestant, though it were of his own Father, then the downfall of the Pope. The old Gentleman sitting at Table with a Shoulder of Mutton, accompanied only with his Son and Daughter, was pleased to divertise himself and his few Guests with the former Solemnity. The young Proselyte having the Pope in his belly, had a greater Stomach for *Blood* and Revenge then for Victuals,

and

and long'd more for a cut of his Fathers Throat then the Mutton. The Innocent old man insisting on the pleasant Relation, and introducing now and then the damnable Errors and practices of the Pope, to render them more odious to his Son, thinking thereby to regain him to the Protestant Faith: He more obstinate then dutiful, and fuller of revenge then obedience, stood up for the holy Martyr, and took up the quarrel for the Universal Father against his Natural Parent, which he carried on with Vigour and Animosity, that it incensed the old man to throw the *Brown* Loaf at his Head, meaning (good man) no more then a Fatherly Chastisement, and to bring his Son under the subjection of a Natural obedience. But the Son instead of submitting quietly to the Fatherly Correction, snatcht up the Dish, threw it at his Fathers Head, and therewith dasht out his Brains, she crying out her Father was kill'd, he answered no, his holy Father was alive, though the Pope was burnt; whereupon he was immediatly apprehended and committed into the hand of Justice, there to receive the due reward of his inhumane and unnatural Assassination.

FINIS.

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